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FOR the third successive year La Grippe is ravaging the civilized world, and in a severer form than before. Already in England the prospective heir to the throne and the greatest English light of the Roman Catholic Church have been carried off.

The loss of his eldest son, Prince Albert Victor, Duke of Clarence and Avondale, will be a great blow to the Prince of Wales, who, whatever his faults may be, is a most devoted and loving father. Much has been said in the American papers in the last few months disparaging the dead prince, but according to the English press these reports were utterly false. In this connection we were glad to see an article in the *Empire* of Friday, the 15th, signed X, and evidently written by one who had mixed largely in good English society :

"In fact his dissipations are all in the Yankee telegrams, and the worst that the English people who knew him ever said of him was to say he was a "dandy" (or dude as we say here), and to nickname him Prince Collars and Cuffs. But what very young man is not given to a display of collar and cuff at some period of his existence? At all events it is no sin, and his looks completely refuted the lies told of his dissipation. Under his father's careful tutition he had of late years been developing tact and judgment and earn-

ing good opinions wherever he went to perform public ceremonies."

The loss sustained by the death of Cardinal Manning is, for the moment, overshadowed by that of the young prince, with its sad adjuncts of his marriage forever stopped, and of his broken-hearted lady love, but it will be longer felt. Newman and Manning, St. John and St. Peter, were the two great names in the English Roman Catholic Church, and now both are gone. The one was the sweet and the other the strong, and though Newman was the more attractive personality, we think that the loss of Manning will, in the end, be more serious and leave more lasting results.

* * *

At least a hundred and fifty Queen's students went to the City Hall on Tuesday evening to hear Mr. Laurier; before coming away they also heard Sir Richard Cartwright. While both speeches were good, Mr. Laurier's was of an essentially higher tone. This was well seen in their respective treatment of the attacks with which the Minister of Marine had honoured them a few days before. Mr. Laurier said gently that "he had never done his opponents the honour of thinking them of more importance than political issues"; while Sir Richard indulged a not unnatural though scarcely expedient desire to pay the Minister of Marine back in kind.

It would perhaps be taking modern politicians too seriously to suppose that they either enlighten or wish to enlighten their hearers. Politics has deteriorated vastly since the days of Demosthenes, when it was the duty of a politician to discern the meaning and tendency of things and to reveal them to the people. Modern politics seems rather a struggle for power between the "ins" and the "outs," success in which depends on successfully throwing dust in the people's eyes; in making them believe that some quack nostrum is a universal panacea; but there is one question which we were disappointed that neither of the Liberal leaders took up, even if

only on the *lucus a non lucendo* principle, namely unrestricted reciprocity. If unrestricted reciprocity means what it says, that is, free and unrestricted mutual interchange, is it not evident that this cannot be secured unless Canada and the United States have the same tariff against the rest of the world? For the Americans would certainly not interchange while our tariff was fifty per cent. lower than theirs; such a back door, three thousand miles wide, would not be to their taste. Is it not obvious, therefore, that if we are to have unrestricted reciprocity, our tariffs to outsiders must be identical, and equally obvious that they must be fixed by the Americans? In other words unrestricted reciprocity does not seem practicable except in the form of commercial union, which would be more humiliating to Canada than annexation; for under annexation Canadians would have a voice in determining the fiscal policy of the united countries, while in commercial union they would have to accept tariff changes made by a government in which they were unrepresented.

Leaving the political and turning to the economic aspect of the subject, we do not share the apprehension, real or feigned, of those who urge that unrestricted reciprocity or commercial union (for we cannot but regard the terms as synonymous) would lead to annexation. The only ground for this fear is the very curious one that the greater prosperity consequent on commercial union would lead Canadians to desire the permanent establishment, by political union, of the commercial relations with the States that had been found so advantageous. But would commercial union be economically advantageous? We think it may safely be said that it would not. It is no doubt quite true, as the Liberals point out, that protection has bedevilled this country, retarding its own proper development, diverting the energy and capital of our people in false directions, and fostering a mushroom growth of exotic manufactures of no permanent advantage either to those engaged therein or to the country. The Liberal remedy for the economical ills engendered by protection, however, is based apparently on the homeopathic principle—*similia similibus curantur*. What they pre-

scribe is a larger dose of the very nostrum which has agreed so badly with the body economic. For reciprocity is but another form of the old mercantile theory of which protection is also a form—the theory exploded a hundred years ago by Adam Smith that international trade is a sort of warfare in which a country's commercial advantages are to be protected against the commercial operations of its neighbors as jealously as its territory against their military designs. Reciprocity, in all its forms, is simply a more complex form of protection. Protection, as we ordinarily know it, means the taxing of the community for the benefit of some class in the community, which class is supposed in return to render some service to the community. Reciprocity with the States would mean taxing this country for the benefit of the American manufacturers (a higher tariff being imposed on British and foreign goods) in return for our securing certain commercial privileges in their markets. Protection and reciprocity are alike humbug. Of course it would be a good thing to get free access to the American markets both for buying and selling, but not at the price of a heavy discriminating duty against the cheap goods of Britain. There is but one way of improving our economic condition, and that is the way of free trade as far as revenue requirements will permit, or full free trade, raising our revenue by direct taxation. An application to countries as to individuals of the idea of the division of labor would clear men's minds of all the economic dust which it has been the interest of party demagogues on both sides to stir up.

LITERATURE.

TEXTUAL CRITICISM AS IT IS DONE.

OF all the subjects which, during the present century, have much developed for better or for worse, perhaps textual criticism and the editing of classical authors take the palm. Scarcey has one edition been issued from the press when another makes its appearance, and of course the editor is sorry for not having had the benefit of his illustrious rival's work, though after all he sees little in it to make him change his opinion on the cruxes of his author. Shades of Euripides, Sophocles, and Aeschylus! what agony you

must feel at the strange and subtle meanings nineteenth-century editors inject into your simplest ideas! What a plague on Greek-grinding mankind, Euripides, didst thou leave in thy choral odes, to be the endless riddles and quibbles of modern sophists! Alas, it is to be feared that when the gods with their scales sit in solemnn conclave near the Scottish Aeropolis, and the hapless Attic kicks the beam, thou wilt be considered the indirect cause of banishing Greek from our seats of learning!

Glancing into the future, when our own Teutonic tongue may perchance be a relic of the past, we may foresee our epic bard subjected to such treatment as the following:

Specimen Page of Sturm's Milton.

Him the Almighty power
Hurl'd headlong flaming from th' ethereal sky,
With hideous ruin and combustion, down
To bottomless perdition; there to dwell
In adamantine chains and penal fire,
Who durst oppose th' Omnipotent to arms.
Hurl'd headlong: all the MSS., transposed by Horsesnout. *Ethereal*: D.F.V.—*Sidereal* conjectured by Sperm, and found in 'K. (Edinburgensis). *Ruin*: most MSS., but Kalin conjectures "brewing."

Notes.—(a) *Him*.—The junior student should notice the irregular position of the object; it is a transposition for the sake of emphasis, and often occurs in these old writers, though in silver period of Anglo-Saxon it might savour of pedantry. Examples could be multiplied from the orators.

Hurl'd headlong.—Note the alliteration, a common, though puerile, source of poetic effect, cf., "Far flashed the flame her fan."—*Punch*, Horsesnout deems it proper to transpose these two terms on the assumption that Satan would first be turned head downwards before hurled "Sheer o'er the crystal battlements of heaven," as the blacksmith Vulcan had been of yore. This is pressing the meaning too far, however. The MSS. all give this order.

(b) *Ethereal sky*.—This is clear tautology, but pedantic verbosity was then commonly mistaken for elevated poetry. Bigboy, in his reply to Sturmfield, tries to justify this, but all he says merely amounts to the assertion that ether is the constituent of the sky. It is true that he takes five pages to say this, but he says no more after all. It were well if editors

studied brevity. *Sidereal* is conjectured, but needlessly, though a happy poetic conjecture.

(c) *Combustion*.—The meaning here, as Sneezer points out, probably is that in his downward course he collided with stars, comets, etc., which would immediately explode when driven from their normal courses. Jeff goes on to give a scientific account of combustion, with the probable effect this had on subsequent astronomical difficulties, but such a question is clearly extraneous, and should not be introduced into literary works. It may be mentioned that "*brewing*" is conjectured for "*ruin*," on the ground that the scribe might mistake the sound when the word was dictated. We have no authority, however, for imagining that such a "*seething*" effect would be shown, and the poet could not have had such scientific knowledge.

(d) *Dwell in adamantine chains*.—Here we have a profound difficulty. All former editors have given the reading up, and resort to conjectures, with the exception of Boyne, but his work is so much one of the scissors and so slipshod that it is not worth taking account of. Some of the German conjectures are probable, but they show so much over-subtlety that we must be on our guard against them. The point that troubles all commentators is the impossibility of Satan's dwelling in perdition when it was bottomless. He is said to be chained, but how would the chains be fixed when there was no bottom? The use of the word adamantine also adds to the suspicious character of the passage, and, in fact, it is universally condemned. Now it remains for the present editor to claim the honour of explaining this puzzle, this paradoxical enigma. The chain was fixed to one of the stars, and the chained one was so weighed down that he might be said literally to dwell, as his weight would rest on the chain. This simple explanation escaped the notice of critics, who are rather prone to raise difficulties where none exist. For the word adamantine, cf. Campbell, Odes I. 2; Shakespeare, L.L.L., Act I., Sc. 2; Chaucer, Knight's Tale, 1215; Tennyson's In Memoriam, I, 13, etc.

—Edinburgh Student.

The mail will hereafter be distributed at 1 p.m. on class days and 10 a.m. on Saturdays and holidays.

COLLEGE NEWS.

A. M. S.

EVERYBODY admits that the Alma Mater is the most important of our college societies. Every few weeks we hear a speech from some officer or member expressing his view of what the society should be, and very frequently such speeches are pointed by a contrast between the actual society and the speaker's ideal. It might therefore seem superfluous to consider the question, What is the function of the society? It is a fact, however, that there does not seem to be any agreement upon the subject.

At present when we are just entering upon a new year, and when a new staff of officers is practically just entering upon its duties, it cannot be out of place to consider the questions, What are the objects of the society? and How may these objects be best attained? We may perhaps do this as well as in any other way by appealing to the constitution.

"The objects of the society shall be: (a) To serve as a bond of union between the students, alumni and graduates of the various faculties." It is very unfortunate that in the last few years very few medical students have attended the meetings. Every student of whatever faculty should endeavor to remedy this by coming himself and doing his best to make the meetings interesting and profitable. Also if this object is to be attained every student must regard the Alma Mater as having the first claim upon his time and attention. Neither Levana, Æsculapian or Arts society nor class organization can be allowed to interfere with it. Important and useful as these other societies may be, they must not stand before the Alma Mater which has produced and still includes them all.

The second object is perhaps as universally recognized as the third is neglected. "(c) To cultivate a literary and scientific taste among the students." This is the point in which the society most signally fails. No serious attempt has been made in the last seven years to make it a literary and scientific society. With the exception of a few papers read last session, the only literary efforts have been occasional debates, while science has been absolutely unnoticed. We have no literary society and no scientific society in the College. The

Alma Mater professes to be a substitute for both, and has therefore an ample field and ample material. A very slight effort in this line on this line of the officers would make the society much more interesting and immeasurably more profitable.

The eloquence displayed at our last Alma Mater meeting was truly marvellous. Such a treat seldom falls in the way of the patient student in the hum-drum monotony of College life. Let us have more of it!

Saturday evening, Jan. 30th, is the date fixed for the first debate of the inter-year series. Freshmen will cross swords with juniors. It is hoped that all members of the society will make it a point to be present. Subject will be announced on the bulletin board.

The report of the general committee for the conversat will be read at the A. M. S. meeting to-night. A lively discussion is anticipated, as we hear it talked about the halls that the assets are considerably below the liabilities.

Y. M. C. A.

The song service of the Association last Friday evening was well attended and much enjoyed by all. D. Strachan, B.A., was leader. Mr. McRae, Miss McRae and Mr. Sinclair, singing evangelists, were introduced and contributed greatly to the success of the meeting.

We understand that the Missionary Association is making arrangements with the Y.M.C.A. for a special Missionary meeting.

Two delegates are expected next Friday evening from McGill University, Montreal. The system of inter-collegiate visitation is a good one and deserves encouragement. It will be remembered that a short time ago a deputation from Albert College, Belleville, visited Queen's.

PROFESSOR CLARK'S LECTURE.

As students we are all deeply grateful to Professor Clark, of Trinity, for the entertaining and exceedingly profitable lecture he gave us on his recent visit to Kingston. We are sure that if the Professor had been present on some previous occasions when lectures were delivered in Convocation Hall, he would have felt flattered at the attention

which he received that night from the students. Of course the element which usually disturbs meetings in the Hall was to a great extent absent on the night of Prof. Clark's lecture, no doubt not feeling strongly drawn by the announcement of a lecture on "Student's Work." But Prof. Clark's conversational style of delivery, his genial, earnest, from heart to heart manner, his beautiful language, and his inexhaustible fund of pointed stories, all combine to make him a great favorite with students. Prof. Clark may certainly expect an enthusiastic welcome whenever he may see his way to give us such another treat. May it be soon, Professor.

While our space will not permit notice of all the many excellent things which Dr. Clark said to the students, we feel that one point he made was especially timely and should be emphasized. After showing that the desire to get a degree, the ambition to be a cultured person, or the wish to make money were not bad in themselves, if not made the supreme aim, he showed that the supreme aim of the student should be to fit himself to perform well his duty in the world. Disappointment he held is sure to come to the man who makes anything short of this his goal.

The freshman who enters college with the determination to "get through" in as short a time as the Senate will permit, and with the minimum of work may claim our tolerance on the ground of inexperience of what a college course means. He should certainly get rid of such an unworthy aim before he becomes a Sophomore. But the man who takes it easy in his final years because he has "got most of his classes off" and carries away his sheepskin at the end of his fourth session, feeling that in it and in the letters with which it adorns his name, he has attained the great object sought for, has assuredly taken his course in vain. Though in stature and in name he poses as a man and a graduate, still he is a child pleased with the glitter of an ornament.

The next approach to him in folly is the graduate who estimates his diploma according to its power to turn into gold. A late graduate of Queen's says that if he had it to do again he would not take an Arts course, since it does not yield a reward in his mercantile business proportionate to the

time and energy spent. The University certainly did fail in one of its important functions in his case, or he would never have escaped with such a conception of the value of his course.

Surely the culture which enables a man to live a fuller and higher life than that of merely filling a place in the machine of commerce is worth the expense of time and labor involved in a four years' course. Surely the increased ability to perform intelligently the duties which he owes to society, to the state or to the church which an art course gives is worth the cost, not to mention the introduction it gives to the products of genius found in books, which may ever afterwards be a source of pleasure and self improvement. Surely, if we have a true aim before us in life, we will rise above placing a mere ornament or cash value on our college course.

MODERN LANGUAGE SOCIETY.

A most enjoyable and profitable hour was spent on Monday by those who attended the regular meeting of the Modern Language Society.

President O'Shea occupied the chair, and by the tact and promptness with which he gave his rulings on constitutional questions, in the routine debate, added much to the interest and enthusiasm of the meeting. The Society's French and German reading room is now fairly well equipped, and it is hoped that the JOURNAL will at once secure as exchanges copies of "La Presse," "La Minerive," and other leading French-Canadian periodicals.

An interesting French programme was then given, readings by Messrs. Anglin and Asseline being particularly well received. The committee for next meeting are making special preparation, and an attractive programme will be presented.

ROYAL MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE ROYAL AND HER FACULTY.

Kind friends, your attention I'll ask for a while, For I think that the Royal's throwing on too much style, Bacteria small, which we never do see, Are sought with great zeal in our new "Ology."

Chorus:—
Ring, ching, ching, ring, ching, ching, tra,
la, la, la;

These are the songs we heard from afar,
 Ring, ching, ching, ring, ching, ching, tra,
 la, la, la,
 As we play'd on the Spanish guitar, ching,
 ching.

To the building at first your attention I'll call,
 No "sups" as of old adorn the front hall;
 And the incense their presence exhaled here-
 tofore,
 Is locked up secure in the vat on the floor.

—*Chorus.*

The professors all strive to teach us with care,
 We trust that their words are not thrown 'way
 on air,
 When full fledged we emerge armed with
 an M. D.
 The fruits of their labors they plainly will see.
 —*Chorus.*

Dean Fowler does love to point out "petechiae,"
 But better he likes the new man with his fee;
 The latter may ask him, "Sir, where is the
 Gym,"

But all it is gone, and it's future is dim.
 —*Chorus.*

"I'll just mention it in passing," Dr. Sullivan
 will say,
 "And refer to it at length on some future day."
 Dr. Fenwick will say, "This is your A. B. C.,
 The anterior plane, it's so easy you see."
 —*Chorus.*

Dr. Dupuis delights in wielding the knife,
 Just to give the poor patient a chance for his
 life;
 His eye it is searching, his scalpels are keen,
 He curettes the ulcers and scrapes the bone
 clean.

—*Chorus.*

Dr. Henderson's dome is all polished with
 thought,
 His lectures on Glenvalc are carefully wrought,
 On the stethoscope, too, he is quite at his best,
 "This part is the ear piece, and that for the
 chest."

—*Chorus.*

In Dr. Mundell's museum bacteria fly,
 But we never can catch them, they soar, per-
 haps, too high;
 The cocci are off on an "aureoid" spree,
 While we struggle and labor in Pathology.
 —*Chorus.*

COLLEGE NOTES.

All the years in the College held meetings last week. '94 has decided to hold its meetings in the mathematics class room. A committee of the strongest men in the year has been appointed to convey the organ to and from the Hebrew room.

The most successful meeting, or what should have been such, was held by '95. With such

talent as Messrs. Burton, Yale, (alias McDougal), and McNeil et al, and Misses Barr, Parker and Kean on the programme the meetings are naturally interesting and instructive.

The skating rink is very well patronized by the boys this winter. Even students who take a dozen or more classes find time to indulge in the "graceful."

The executive of the A.M.S. held a meeting Friday, Jan. 15th, but as there was not a quorum the meeting adjourned.

The junior champions were photographed at Sheldon & Davis' studio last Saturday.

The junior championship cup has for some time adorned the window of a Princess street drug store.

Prof. Dupuis was in Toronto last Friday.

We learn on good authority that a certain freshman, whose name signifies the opposite of purchasing, has a habit of introducing himself to the ladies, much to their annoyance. Here is work for the concursus.

Let us credit the athletic committee with having made a good step in the line of a 'Gym.' Through the efforts of their chairman, Mr. J. W. Muirhead, we have a very fair substitute for what we hope will be forthcoming in the not far distant future.

The A.M.S. committee has at last brought the piano down to the science class room, so now we can look for a song occasionally to liven up the bitter sarcasm and eloquence of our rising orators.

Mr. A. E. Lavell, so indispensable in College affairs, has proved himself indispensable to the ravaging fury of la grippe. We are pleased to learn that he is on the way to recovery.

The senior year at its last monthly meeting selected Wm. H. Davis as the representative from Queen's to McGill College dinner on Jan. 29th, 1892.

It will be necessary for the concursus to establish a paid detective agency in the Kingston rink if freshmen and sophomores do not desist from skating longer than two hours and a half with the same lady, thus depriving their seniors of a privilege which they consider is peculiarly their own.

Why not have a bulletin board beside the doorway leading to the ladies' cloak room?

The students who attended the conversat. would like to know where Prof. Nicholson delivered his "most interesting lecturette." When interviewed the Prof. could not recollect his having given any.

We note with pleasure that a suggestion in a recent JOURNAL has fallen into good ground and brought forth much fruit. Mr. J. S. Shortt is to be in the library from 10 to 12 a.m. the Saturdays on which our librarian is compelled to be away.

We observed last week that the notice of the A.M.S. regular meeting was not posted up till Friday. We would suggest that our honoured secretary and his assistant take a day off and read art. 8, sec. 2, of the A.M.S. constitution.

Oh where, oh where has our *critic* gone?
Oh where, oh where can he be?

Moved by Mr. —, seconded by Mr. —, that the *critic* be requested to report at the regular meeting of the A.M.S. on Jan. 23rd.

The usual Y. W. C. A. prayer meeting was held on Sunday afternoon, when Miss Leitch gave an intensely interesting address on her work in Ceylon. She made an earnest appeal to those present to come over and help her.

EXCHANGES.

DECEMBER *Acta Victoriana* is not as good as usual. Like most of our exchanges for this month it has an article on Lowell, which tells us nothing either new or interesting.

The *Sunbeam* is bright and interesting, and a credit to the young ladies who run it. The "Otherwise" column is good, the hits being all connected with College life, and yet such as an outsider can understand.

Trinity University Review for December is excellent. One of its special features is that it gives summaries of the University Extension Lectures, given by the Professors of Trinity, a feature which our own JOURNAL would do well to copy. Professor Clarke's recent lectures here have drawn Trinity nearer to us.

We had intended to notice in this number the last three issues of the *Varsity*, but someone has managed to abstract them from the sanctum, and we can only say that they were

as usual very good. We might hint that the editorial writers would do well to curtail their sentences. In the last three numbers we have had one of two hundred and seven words, another of over one hundred, and a third of one hundred and fifty-three. As Artemus Ward said to the seventeen Mormon widows: "This is too much."

We question whether many read the exchange column in our own JOURNAL or in our exchanges, but sometimes they miss something by not doing so. Thus, the only interesting page in the January number of the *Niagara Index* is that having to do with exchanges. Its brutal but apparently justified abuse of two contemporaries is refreshing.

When *Notre Dame Scholastic* treats of such themes as "Newman and Wiseman as Novelists," it does it very well indeed, but it manifests too great a tendency towards such stock subjects as "The Elegy in English," and its essays on such topics are nearly always a collection of pompous platitudes. It is slightly pedantic to talk of "Milton's Lycidas, Gray's Elegy in a Country Churchyard, Tennyson's In Memoriam, Shelley's Adonais." There may be students who do not know the authors of these poems, but they do not read literary essays. Surely, too, a more suitable adjective than "pleasing" could be found for these poems. "The Bishop's Chair" is a charmingly told short story. The plot is nothing, but the telling is perfect. *Notre Dame* is to be congratulated on having such a student—if the author is a student.

PERSONAL.

REV. DR. BURNS, Halifax, is recovering from the attack of paralysis which recently prostrated him.

W. F. Gillies has been suffering for the past nine months from a spinal trouble. We are glad to hear that he is recovering.

A good sized piece of wedding cake has been received from E. P. Goodwin, B.A. We wish Earnest and Mrs. Goodwin long life and increasing happiness.

We hear with pleasure that the Rev. W. G. Mills, B.A., a recent graduate of Queen's, was, at Christmas, made the recipient of a

handsome study-chair, by the young men of his congregation at Sapperton, B.C.

T. L. Walker, M.A., '90, was in Kingston during the holidays. He has been assaying for a nickel mining company at Sudbury, Ont., for the past year, but will leave shortly for the North West, where he will engage in mission work until the classes in Theology open at Queen's in November.

J. H. Madden, B.A., was seen this week in Toronto. He was standing in a door-way, corner of Yonge and Queen streets. He is well.

DE NOBIS.

A FINE team for junior Latin students—a “pony” and a “Horace.”

“I don't see why my moustache was not mentioned as well as Kelly's in that song.”

—[E. J. Lent.

Dr. K. N.—“What is the cause of the white spots on the retina, Mr. D——?”

Mr. D.—“Wandering leucocytes.”

“I think I'll have my name posted up K. D. C. style, that the reporters may learn to spell it correctly.”—[Denaut.

WILKINS AND HIS DINAH.

(Published by request.)

There once was a merchant in London did dwell,
Who had for his darter a very nice gal,
Her name it was Dinah (just fifteen years old),
And her papa had plenty of silver and gold.

CHORUS.—

Sing, toorelly, oorelly, oorelly, oo.
(Repeat four times.)

As Dinah was a-walking in the garden one day,
Her papa came to her and thus he did say,—
“Go dress yourself, Dinah, in gorjus array,
And take yourself a husband hoth gallant and gay.”

—CHORUS.

“Oh, papa! O, papa! I've not made up my mind
To marry just yet, while I don't feel inclined;
To you my large fortune I'll gladly give o'er,
If you'll let me live single a year or two more.”

—CHORUS.

“Go! go! boldest darter,” the parent replied,
“If you'll not consent to become this man's bride

I'll give your large fortune to the nearest of kin,
And you'll not reap the benefit of one single pin.”

—CHORUS.

As Wilkins was a-walkin' the garden around,
He saw his poor Dinar lying dead on the ground;

A cup of cold pizon what lay by her side,
And the billy dux's statement, 'twas by pizon she died.

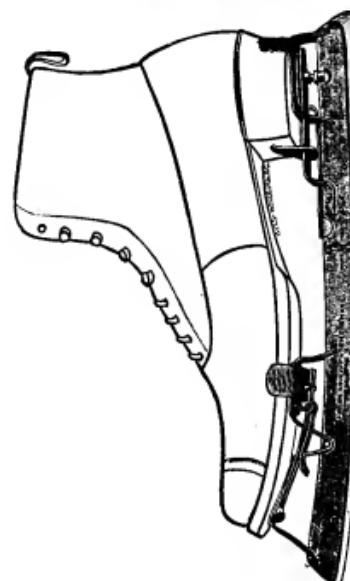
—CHORUS.

He kissed the cold corpus a thousand times o'er,
And called her his Dinar, tho' she was no more;
Then he swallowed the pizon like a lover so brave,
And Wilkins and his Dinar both lay in one grave.

CHORUS—(softly).

Now all ye young maidens take warning from her,
Never, not by no means, disobey your guvner,
And all young men, take keer who ye set your eyes on,
Think of Wilkins and Dinar and the cup of pizon.

—CHORUS.



Go to Corbett's, Corner of Princess & Wellington Streets, for Forbes' new patent
Hockey, Skeleton, Acme, Climax. All the Best and Cheapest.